

## BASERUNNER HAMPERED BY FOXY PLAYER



Manager Joe Tinker and Al Bridwell.

There are 'perhaps more tricks worked by and upon baserunners than there are in any other department of baseball. The 360 feet around that diamond are filled with pitfalls and handicaps that make Tipperary appear close at hand by comparison. One would think that it is a simple matter to run around the bases when making a home run. But against a trained and experienced team it is a hard matter.

The batter drives a ball to left center field. If he does not get away from the plate quickly, the catcher will spring in close to him, perhaps drop his mask in front of him, and try to hamper the start.

He swings out on to the edge of the grass so as to make a flying turn at first base without losing much ground. The first baseman remains on the inside corner of the bag, or near it, giving the runner just room enough to pass, and trying to force him to take a wide turn.

The pitcher, if he is speedy enough, will try to cut across in front of the runner to throw him off his stride. Both the second baseman and the shortstop will hamper him at second, one holding the bag to make him turn wide, the other trying to force him to make a still wider turn.

The third baseman holds him and makes him take the outside route and a wide swing, and even then the shortstop will cut across in front of him as he tears for home, pretending to back up the plate, and after all that

journey he finds the catcher squatted in the line two feet from the plate to block him.

Al Bridwell, now with the Feds, pulled a clever one on Joe Tinker when Tinker was with the Cubs and Bridwell with the Giants—and won a game by it.

Bridwell was on first base when someone made a hit. The hit was short and sharp, and there was small chance for him to go to third on it. He turned second at full speed. Tinker was watching him and placed himself exactly on the route Bridwell would have to traverse to reach third, and then turned his back to make himself appear innocent of intent to interfere.

His object was to make Bridwell turn wide to pass around him and lose perhaps three or four steps in distance. Bridwell saw the move. He also saw that it was hopeless to try to reach third. Instead he turned second at top speed, dashed up the line, bumped Tinker, grabbed him and fell.

In an instant he scrambled to his feet and shouted to the umpire, who turned just in time to see the two men struggling to their feet. Naturally he supposed Tinker had interfered. He let Bridwell go to third—and he scored on a fly and won the game.

Not one of the Chicago players kicked. They realized that Bridwell had out-tricked them at their own game, and gave him due credit for it.

## STORIES of the DIAMOND

Eppa Rixey has shown himself to be quite a pitcher of late.

Bresnahan is doing his best to keep the Cubs up in the race.

The Yanks expect to land Miller, one of the Southern league's best outfielders.

Harold Janvlin, the schoolboy infielder, is going at a fast clip for the Boston Red Sox.

Cy Falkenberg is not having a prosperous year this season, as he is getting bumped regularly.

The chances are that Johnny Evers has taken the pledge to quit talking so much in the ball games.

Alexander fanned 143 batsmen in 23 games, excelling all other major-league pitchers in this respect.

Looks odd to see Chief Meyers, Giant catcher, 'way below the .300 class. His official mark is .246.

John McGraw still clings to the belief that the Giants and Braves will fight it out for the pennant this fall.

Those Boston Braves are attracting a lot of attention these days because they seem to have started on the rise again.

If Larry Cheney shows his old-time form for the remainder of the season the Cubs will be very much in the race.

Wallie Schang is playing the outfield for the Macks. He was moved from third base to left field to make way for Healey, a blunderer.

Dutch Zwilling is considered as good a man as Kauff. Manager Tinker says he would not trade his center fielder for the Brooklyn star.

McHenry, the new pitcher secured by the Reds from the Northwestern country, is as large as Orvie Overall and has as much speed.

Even if Jack Coombs is through as a pitcher, Manager Robinson of the Dodgers has enough good pitchers left to keep up the fight he is making for the top.

## GOOD YEAR FOR DAN GRINER

Jinx Has Been Following Big St. Louis Twirler—Better Things Predicted for This Season.

Big Dan Griner, Cardinal pitcher, has been camping at the outer door of the Hall of Fame ever since he joined the St. Louis team, but always something has seemed to bar this entry. Two years ago it was an illness that overtook him in midseason. Last year



Dan Griner.

he engaged in a feud with Wingo and Magee that is said to have so worked upon his health that it was impossible for him to do his best. This year he is reported to be in excellent condition and as Wingo and Magee have gone from the team St. Louis dope experts are predicting that the big fellow will prove himself to be one of the best pitchers in the National league.

Bresnahan to Lead Toledo. The story is going the rounds again that Roger Bresnahan is to lead the Toledo team in the American association next year. He will be part owner in the club, according to the story.

## CHANGE NOT LIKELY

People Will Not Overthrow the Democrats.

Party's Conduct of Affairs Undoubtedly Has Met With the Approval of Large Majority of the Voters.

Senator James A. Reed of Missouri stopped off in Washington for a day on his way to New York. He said that crop conditions in Missouri are excellent with the exception of corn, and there has been too much rain for that staple. The people are beginning to talk politics, he averred.

"I attended a number of meetings," said Senator Reed, "and everywhere I found the administration exceedingly popular and the Democratic party in excellent condition. The president has grown very popular among the people of all parties because they believe he is directing our foreign affairs with rare patience and wisdom. We do not want war, but we do want the honor of our nation upheld with dignity, and that is what the president is trying to do. He has an exceedingly difficult task."

"One of the most striking features of the political meetings I have attended is the evident respect in which the president is held. One is accustomed to hearing shouts and hurrahs at the mention of Roosevelt or Bryan, but when the name of Wilson is spoken there appears to be a disposition among everybody to take off his hat."

Of Democratic prospects next year Senator Reed was very optimistic.

"If the war continues, there will be nothing to it," said the senator, "and if it should end we shall have such an era of prosperity that the people would deem it unwise to make a change."—Washington Post.

## Breaking a Precedent.

In calling on the proper authorities at this time for a report on the condition of our army and navy, President Wilson has broken one of the oldest and best observed of American precedents. He is trying to fasten the stable door before the horse is stolen, instead of waiting till afterward. He is making ready to meet trouble, even while doing all that he honorably can to avoid it, instead of hiding behind a curtain of pretty phrases and "hoping that everything will come out right."

Nor is this all. Secretary of War Garrison, with the approval or perhaps at the direct order of his chief, has had the war college busy for months working out a permanent plan for national defense. This plan, doubtless with modifications suggested by the reports now coming in from the military and naval chiefs, will be laid before congress at the opening of the next session.

This is tough luck for the Roosevelt and Gussygardners who have been trying to make a partisan issue of the national defense, and get into power on the cry of "Democratic unpreparedness." But the country at large will rejoice that the administration which had the courage and wisdom to cut the graft out of the tariff and give the nation its first national banking and currency law is to undertake the job of bringing our navy up to full strength and modernizing our land defenses.—Chicago Journal

## Looking Backward.

The Republican party of today is the party of negation. It has organized the external "No" of the country with an advertised purpose to defeat the Democrats. The time-honored attitude of the Democrats has been an attitude of criticism and complaint. But that attitude has been modified by the responsibility of power and of a forward squinting leadership. So that the modified result gives the Democrats as a party a rather strange and nondescript place as the party of the external "perhaps." There is another group composed of Progressives and the Independents—Socialists. Prohibitionists, of various casts, superannuated muggwumps and eager young things hurrying from the college campus to remake a wrecked world. But the Republican party today is the only large organization with its face toward the past; where its eyes are focused chiefly on the county offices. Of course such a party can offer no definite programs to its followers; so to the old guard, which knows definitely what it wants, the Republicans are promising by insinuation and innuendo, rather than by direct promise, to repeal the "fool laws and innovations that have come into politics and business during the last decade and a half; and to those rather confused and dubious persons who wish merely to do good without knowing what in particular they wish to do, the Republicans are promising specifically to whip the Democrats, and thereby to usher in the only millennium they know.—William Allen White, in Metropolitan.

## Thinking Versus Talking.

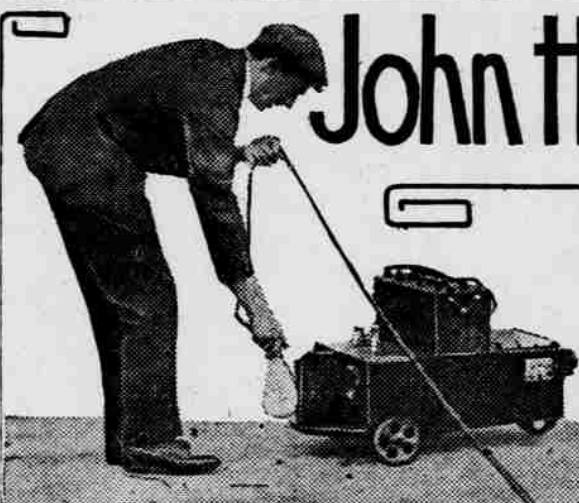
It is not a bad sign that Secretary Lansing shows, like President Wilson, a disposition to think things out alone, before talking about them. Successful government by the people depends quite as much on thinking as on talking.—Springfield Republican.

## Has Little to Show.

Jim Mann says he is a farmer, and we suppose we must take his word for it, but how many of the congressional seeds he has planted in 20 years have ever sprouted?—Houston Post.

# John Hays Hammond, Jr.

## A NOTABLE INVENTOR



HAMMOND and HIS ELECTRICAL DOG

HE old rule that sons of able men don't amount to much is ill observed in the United States. A notable case in point is John Hays Hammond, Jr., son of the mining engineer and financier.

Just at present young Hammond is getting greater publicity than his father. It seems probable that the German army technicians have appropriated his thermit shell, which will gnaw its way through steel girders. His wireless-controlled torpedo for harbor defense is about to be adopted by the United States military services. He will probably sit some day on Secretary of the Navy Daniels' new board of inventors, with Edison and Ford and Steinmetz.

This is considerable progress for even a young American to make in five years out of college. Hammond follows right after his dad in that unofficial gazette of celebrities, "Who's Who in America." We learn there that the inventor was born in San Francisco April 13, 1888. He is therefore twenty-seven years old.

Hammond is a hard-bitten young American, to use a phrase of Sir Arthur Conan Doyle. Just at the "tango age," when with his father's great wealth he could cut a wide swath in gay and frivolous society, he has devoted his days and nights to abstruse calculations, endless blueprints and sputtering dynamos.

His keen, lean face and spare figure remind one much of Henry Ford. Both men are hard-headed, practical Yankees, without a bit of fuss or palaver about them.

Reading further in our "Who's Who," we find that in 1912, two years after his graduation from the Sheffield Scientific school of Yale university, Mr. Hammond was a delegate by appointment of the United States government to the Radio-Telegraphic convention at London.

He is, moreover, the treasurer and chairman of the committee on membership of the Institute of Radio-Engineers, a member of the advisory committee of the aerodynamic laboratory of the Smithsonian institution, and a member of the Royal Society of Arts of London.

All this Mr. Hammond has done with three years still to go to the thirty mark—not by being an infant prodigy, but by hard work, by driving every nerve and fiber of his wiry body at full speed.

Mr. Hammond has an office in lower Broadway, New York city, but has done most of his work in the more inspiring and less distracting atmosphere of a beautiful little slate-roofed laboratory situated in the side of a crag overlooking the water at Gloucester, Mass. Here he has conducted the important experiments which may mean much to America some day in repelling a powerful enemy.

Nikola Tesla was the pioneer in tel-automatics, as the branch of electrical science to which Mr. Hammond has devoted himself is called. Tel-automatics is the control of mechanical movements at a great distance by means of wireless waves.

Mr. Hammond is not the first person to control a water craft at a distance by wireless. But he is the first man to do this effectively. He has taken out more than one hundred patents to protect his inventions. Incidentally he has spent \$50,000 in experiments.

Until Mr. Hammond improved on the previous devices, it was not possible to guide by wireless a torpedo making a greater speed than eight miles an hour, and even then it was impossible to prevent the interference of a hostile wireless apparatus.

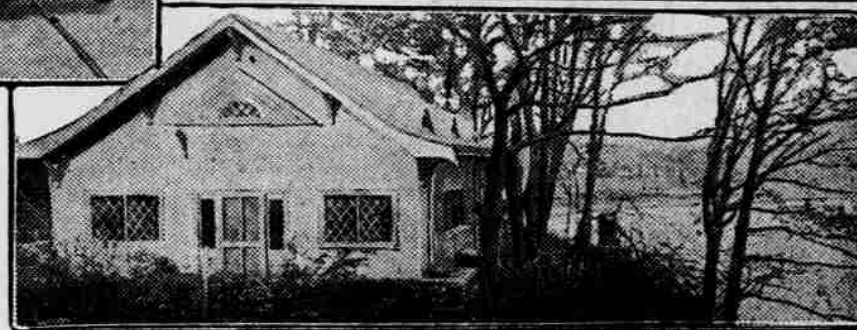
The young inventor has solved both these difficulties. He can control a boat or torpedo making 33 knots, or 38 miles an hour. Wireless transmitters much more powerful than his own have tried in vain to check the direction of his boat.

The secretary of war, Mr. Hammond recently announced, has recommended that the Hammond system be purchased by this government and be kept as an American secret.

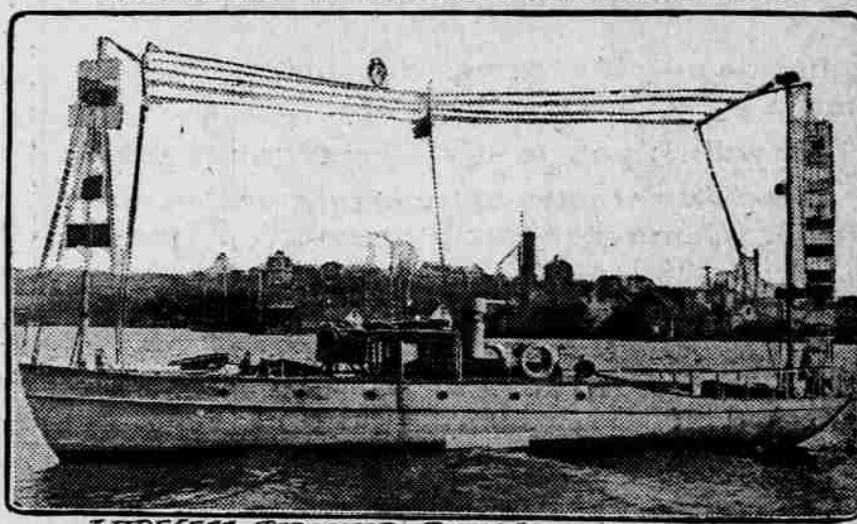
If congress will appropriate the money a number of wireless plants and torpedo units to be directed by radio will be constructed. One of the

## Poetry and Noses.

I have read that no poem was ever written to a nose. Can you, offhand, recall a single rapturous or even admiring description of one? I search my memory in vain, but produce instead one instance that has always interested me by neglect. You recall that little poem of Brownings, A Face, the brief and charming description of a girl's profile against a background of gold. The "matchless mold" of softly parted lips, the neck "three fingers might surround," and the "fruit-



LABORATORY at GLOUCESTER, MASSACHUSETTS



WIRELESS-DIRECTED BOAT 'NATALIA'

first of these will be installed at Fisher's Island, Long Island sound, and here all the testwork in torpedo units will be carried out.

The war department is keeping very mum on the subject. It is not regarded as desirable that any official publicity be sought, especially as agents of the belligerent European powers are ever ready to grab up any new device which seems to promise use in warfare.

It was well known in Washington, however, that the army officers of the commission which visited Gloucester were enthusiastic when they returned here. They saw Mr. Hammond put his famous wireless boat, the Natalia, through its paces without a single failure to respond to radio control.

Sitting in his laboratory on shore, the inventor put the Natalia on her course and held her there until he wished to turn, when she took the precise angle he desired.

He demonstrated that he could control the Natalia for the ordinary range of vision, which is about eight miles on the ocean surface. Indeed, the distance of control is limited only by the power of the high radio station. He used a five-kilowatt station. A big battleship carries a station of from thirty to fifty kilowatts.

Gen. E. M. Weaver, chief of the coast artillery corps, said in regard to the Hammond invention:

"If such a means of attack were added to those we now have we would then be able to attack an enemy's ships by mortar fire falling vertically on the decks of the ships, by gunfire against the side, turret and barbette armor and by mines and radio-controlled torpedo below water."

To test the possibility of interfering with the wireless control of the Natalia the Dolphin, which has the best radio-transmitting apparatus in the United States navy, was sent to Gloucester, and by breaking in with her powerful waves attempted to neutralize or disarrange the messages from the shore. The experiments continued many hours. Throughout all this time the little Natalia darted about under perfect control, while the Dolphin operator tried in vain to fathom the secret and send out ether vibrations which would confuse her. Not until the Dolphin was only 230 feet distant from the Natalia could the shore control be affected. That would be too close for its battleship victim to stop a torpedo.

It is suggested that the final form the radio-directed torpedo may take will be that of a submarine running a few feet below the surface or a hydroplane travelling at immense speed on the surface of the water.

Mr. Hammond's second important device is the thermit shell, which he says was handed over to the Germans by a traitorous German employee of his and is now being used in the war in Europe.

As Hammond's projectile flies through the air the composites of thermit, oxide of iron and finely divided aluminum are brought together inside it and unite, with the production of a

temperature of 5,400 degrees Fahrenheit, the greatest artificial heat known except the electric arc.

In another compartment of the shell, a second chemical reaction produces deadly hydrocyanic gas, or prussic acid.

When the projectile penetrates a battleship or a fort, a small bursting charge cracks the shell. The prussic acid gas prevents approach. The thermit produces a white hot mass of metal which, showered about the spot, will instantly set fire to anything inflammable, or eat through a battleship's decks and right down into the ocean.

A third invention of Mr. Hammond is his curious electrical dog, which will follow anybody who has a lantern about the Hammond lawn at Gloucester in the darkness.

The interior of the dog consists of a battery, relays and a motor. On either side is a selenium disk, which is so affected by the light that it pursues a visitor until he puts out his lantern.

## Dared Them to Shoot Him.

In 1864 Colonel Daniels of the Seventh Rhode Island became unpopular with some of his command, and a rumor spread that he would be shot at the next engagement. He heard of it. It was customary when guns had been loaded for some time to have them discharged into some convenient bank, and Colonel Daniels took advantage of this. Marching his regiment out with loaded rifles, he faced them toward a suitable elevation, and, taking position on the top of it and in front of them as at dress parade, he gave the commands "Ready!" "Aim!" "Fire!" and the pieces were discharged.

Needless to say, any man could have shot him with little danger of discovery and needless to say also, none of them did. There were no more threats of that kind in his regiment.—"Recollections of a Varied Career."

## Origin of War Terms.

With the exception of shrapnel, named after its inventor, an English colonel, there are very few war terms now in use which have a British origin. "Grenadier" is generally supposed to come from the French. The word is, however, of German birth, and originally was "grenatier," the force owing their name to the hand grenades with which they were armed. The word "musketeer" has an Italian derivation—"moschetto," which was really a species of small sparrow-hawk. In ancient times and in the middle ages the name musket was used to designate a small mortar which threw arrows. When gunpowder was invented a small cannon was baptized "musketeer," and later the rifle of the ordinary infantryman earned the name, while the whole unit was called "musketeers."

## Convenience.

"Yes," said the artist; "I once lived in a little room on the top floor."

"How nice," exclaimed the girl who reads about the gay life. "Only one flight up to the roof garden!"

## No Indian in 100 Years.

The American full-blooded Indian, of course, will not be extinct within the life of any person now living, but it will not be more than a century when the original American will have passed off this continent. There are enough Indians left on the reservations to keep up the full-blood line for 100 years, but tuberculosis and the change of environment have done their work, until now there are comparatively few full-bloods left on any of the reservations.